# A L

(LIBER LEGIS)

# THE BOOK OF THE LAW

sub figurâ xxxi

*as delivered by*

93 — עיוז — AIWASS — Αιϝασς — 418

to

Ankh - f - n - khonsu

The Priest of the Princes
who is

Το Μεγα Θηριον
תריון
666

A∴A∴
Publication in Class A.

Had! The manifestation of Nuit
The unveiling of the company of heaven
Every man and every woman is a star
Every number is infinite: there is no difference
Help me, o warrior lord of Thebes, in my
unveiling before the Children of men
Be thou Hadit, my secret centre, my
heart & my tongue.
Behold! it is revealed by Aiwass the
minister of Hoor-paar-kraat
The Khabs is in the Khu, not the Khu in
the Khabs
Worship then the Khabs, and behold my
light shed over you.

Let my servants be few & secret: they shall
rule the many & the known.
These are fools that men adore; both their
Gods & their men are fools.
Come forth, o children, under the stars
& take your fill of love. I am above you
and in you. My ecstasy is in yours My
joy is to see your joy

V. 1. of Spell called the Joy.

Now ye shall know that the chosen
priest & apostle of infinite space is
the prince-priest the Beast and in.

his woman; called The Scarlet Woman, is all power given. They shall gather my children into their fold: they shall bring the glory of the stars into the hearts of men.

For he is ever a sun, and she a moon. But to him is the winged secret flame and to her the stooping starlight.

But ye are not so chosen.

Burn upon their brows, o splendrous serpent!

O azure-lidded woman, bend upon them!

The key of the rituals is in the secret word which I have given unto him

With the God & the Adorer I am nothing: they
do not see me. They are as upon the earth
I am Heaven, and there is no other God
than me, and my lord Hadit.
Now therefore I am known to ye by my
name Nuit, and to him by a secret name
which I will give him when at last he
knoweth me
Since I am Infinite Space and the Infinite
Stars thereof, do ye also thus. Bind
nothing! Let there be no difference made
among you between any one thing & any

other thing; for thereby there cometh hurt.

But whoso availeth in this, let him be the chief of all!

I am Nuit and my word is six and fifty

Divide, add, multiply and understand.

Then saith the prophet and slave of the beauteous one. Who am I, and what shall be the sign. So she answered him, bending down, a lambent flame of blue, all-touching all penetrant, her lovely hands upon the black earth & her lithe body arched for love and her soft feet not hurting the

little flowers Thou knowest! And the sign shall be my ecstasy, the consciousness of the continuity of existence, the omnipresence of my body. ~~the unfragmentary non-atomic fact of my universality~~

~~(Write this in whiter words)~~

~~(But go forth on)~~

Done later as above.

Then the priest answered & said unto the Queen of Space, kissing her lovely brows and the dew of her light bathing his whole body in a sweet-smelling perfume of sweat: O Nuit, continuous one of Heaven, let it

be ever thus that men speak not of thee as One but as None and let them speak not of thee at all since thou art continuous.

None, breathed the light, faint & faery, of the stars, and two. For I am divided for love's sake, for the chance of union.

This is the creation of the world that the pain of ~~distance~~ division is as nothing and the joy of dissolution all.

For these fools of men and their

woes care not thou at all! They feel little; what is, is balanced by weak joys: but ye are my chosen ones.

Obey my prophet! follow out the ordeals of my knowledge! seek me only! Then the joys of my love will redeem ye from all pain. This is so: I swear it by the vault of my body; by my sacred heart and tongue; by all I can give, by all I desire of ye all.

Then the priest fell into a deep trance or

swoon & said unto the Queen of Heaven

Write unto us the ordeals write unto us the rituals write unto us the law.

But she said the ordeals I write not the rituals shall be half known and half concealed: the Law is for all

This that thou writest is the threefold book of Law

My scribe Ankh-af-na-khonsu the priest of the princes shall not in one letter change this book; but lest there be folly, he shall comment thereupon by the wisdom of Ra-Hoor-Khu-it.

Also the mantras and spells; the obeah and the wanga; the work of the wand and the work of the Sword: these he shall learn and teach.

He must teach; but he may make severe the ordeals.

The word of the Law is Θελημα.

Who calls us Thelemites will do no wrong, if he look but close into the word. For there are therein Three Grades. the Hermit and the Lover and the man of Earth. Do what thou wilt

shall be the whole of the Law.
The word of Sin is Restriction. O man!
refuse not thy wife if she will. O
lover, if thou wilt, depart. There is
no bond that can unite the divided but
love: all else is a curse. Accursèd!
Accursèd! be it to the aeons. Hell.
Let it be that state of manyhood
bound and loathing. So with thy all
thou hast no right but to do thy will
Do that and no other shall say nay.
For pure will, unassuaged of purpose,

delivered from the lust of result, is
every way perfect
The Perfect and the Perfect are one
Perfect and not two; nay, are none!
Nothing is a secret key of this law
Sixty-one the Jews call it; I call it
Eight, eighty, fourhundred & eighteen.
But they have the half: unite by thine
art so that all disappear.
My prophet is a fool with his one one
one; are not they the Ox and none
by the Book.

Abrogate are all rituals, all ordeals, all words and signs. Ra-Hoor-Khuit hath taken his seat in the East at the Equinox of the Gods and let Asar be with Isa who also are one. But they are not of me. Let Asar be the adorant, Isa the sufferer; Hoor in his secret name and splendour is the Lord initiating.

There is a word to say about the Hierophantic task. Behold! there are three ordeals in one, and it may be given in three ways. The gross must pass through fire; let the

fire be tried in intellect, and the lofty ones & ones in the highest. Thus ye have star & star system & system let not one know well the other.

There are four gates to one palace; the floor of that palace is of silver and gold, lapis lazuli & jasper are there, and all rare scents jasmine & rose, and the emblems of death. Let him enter in turn or at once the four gates; let him stand on the floor of the palace. Will he not sink? Amn. Ho! warrior, if thy servant sink? But there are means

and means. Be goodly therefore: dress ye all in fine apparel; eat rich foods and drink sweet wines and wines that foam. ~~but~~ Also, take your fill and will of love as ye will, when, where and with whom ye will. But always unto me. If this be not aright; if ye confound the space-marks, saying: They are one or saying They are many; if the ritual be not ever unto me: then expect the direful judgments of Ra Hoor Khuit. This shall regenerate the world, the little

world my sister, my heart & my tongue, unto whom I send this kiss. Also, o scribe and prophet though thou be of the princes it shall not assuage thee nor absolve thee. But ecstasy be thine and joy of earth: ever To me To me

Change not as much as the style of a letter; for behold thou o prophet shalt not behold all these mysteries hidden therein.

The child of thy bowels, he shall behold them.

Expect him not from the East nor from

the West, for from no expected house cometh that child. Aum! All words are sacred and all prophets true; save only that they understand a little; solve the first half of the equation, leave the second unattacked. But thou hast all in the clear light, and some though not all in the dark.

I invoke me under my stars. Love is the law, love under will. Nor let the fools mistake love; for there are love and love. There is the dove and there is the serpent. Choose ye well! He, my prophet, hath

chosen, knowing the law of the fortress and the great mystery of the House of God

All these old letters of my Book are aright; but צ is not the Star. This also is secret: my prophet shall reveal it to the wise.

I give unimaginable joys on earth: certainty, not faith, while in life, upon death; peace unutterable, rest, ecstasy: nor do I demand aught in sacrifice.

My incense is of resinous woods & gums and there is no blood therein: because of my hair the trees of Eternity.

My number is 11, as all their numbers who are of us. (Lost) (Thelema) The shape of my star is — The Five Pointed Star, with a Circle in the Middle, & the circle is Red. My colour is black to the blind, but the blue & gold are seen of the seeing. Also I have a secret glory for them that love me.

But to love me is better than all things: if under the night-stars in the desert thou presently burnest mine incense before me invoking me with a pure heart and the Serpent flame therein, thou shalt come a little to lie in my bosom. For one kiss wilt thou then be willing to give all:

but whoso gives one particle of dust
shall lose all in that hour. Ye shall
gather goods and store of women and
spices; ye shall wear rich jewels; ye
shall exceed the nations of the earth
in splendour & pride; but always in the
love of me, and so shall ye come to
my joy. I charge you earnestly to come
before me in a single robe and covered
with a rich headdress. I love you! I yearn to
you. Pale or purple, veiled or voluptuous, I
who am all pleasure and purple

and drunkenness of the innermost sense
desire you. Put on the wings and arouse
the coiled splendour within you: come unto me
At all my meetings with you shall the
priestess say — and her eyes shall burn
with desire as she stands bare and rejoicing
in my secret temple — To me! To me!
calling forth the flame of the hearts of all in her
love-chant.
Sing the rapturous love-song unto me!
Burn to me perfumes! Wear to me jewels!
Drink to me, for I love you! I love you!

I am the blue-lidded daughter of Sunset; I am the naked brilliance of the voluptuous night-sky

To me! To me!

The Manifestation of Nuit is at an end.

1 Nu! the hiding of Hadit.

2 Come! all ye, and learn the secret that
hath not yet been revealed. I Hadit am
the complement of Nu my bride. I am not
extended, and Khabs is the name of my House.

3 In the sphere I am everywhere the centre, as
she, the circumference, is nowhere found.

4 Yet she shall be known & I never.

5 Behold! the rituals of the old time are black.
Let the evil ones be cast away; let the
good ones be purged by the prophet! Then shall
this Knowledge go aright.

6. I am the flame that burns in every heart of
man, and in the core of every star. I am

Life, and the giver of Life; yet therefore is the knowledge of me the knowledge of death.

7. I am the Magician and the Exorcist. I am the axle of the wheel, and the cube in the circle. "Come unto me" is a foolish word; for it is I that go.

8 Who worshipped Heru-pa-kraath have worshipped me; ill, for I am the worshipper.

9 Remember all ye that existence is pure joy; that all the sorrows are but as shadows; they pass & are done; but there is that which remains.

10. O prophet! thou hast ill will to learn this writing.

11. I see thee hate the hand & the pen; but I am

Stronger. 

12 Because of me in Thee which thou knewest not.

13. For why? Because thou wast the knower, and me.

14. Now let there be a veiling of this shrine: now let the light devour men and eat them up with blindness.

15. For I am perfect, being Not; and my number is nine by the fools; but with the just I am Eight, and one in Eight: Which is vital, for I am none indeed. The Empress and the King are not of me; for there is a further secret.

16 I am the Empress & the Hierophant. Thus eleven as my bride is eleven.

17 Hear me, ye people of sighing!
The sorrows of pain and regret
Are left to the dead and the dying,
The folk that not know me as yet.
18 These are dead, these fellows; they feel not. We
are not for the poor and sad: the lords of the
earth are our kinsfolk.
19 Is a God to live in a dog? No! but the
highest are of us. They shall rejoice, our chosen:
who sorroweth is not of us.
20 Beauty and strength, leaping laughter and
delicious languor, force and fire, are of us.

21 We have nothing with the outcast and the unfit:
let them die in their misery: For they feel
not. Compassion is the vice of kings: stamp
down the wretched & the weak: this is the
law of the strong: this is our law and the
joy of the world. Think not, o king, upon that
lie: That Thou Must Die: verily thou shalt
not die, but live! Now let it be understood
If the body of the King dissolve, he shall remain
in pure ecstasy for ever. Nuit Hadit Ra-Hoor
Khuit. The Sun, Strength & Sight, Light these
are for the servants of the Star & the Snake

22 I am the Snake that giveth Knowledge & Delight
and bright glory, and stir the hearts of men
with drunkenness. To worship me take wine
and strange drugs whereof I will tell my
prophet, & be drunk thereof! They shall not
harm ye at all. It is a lie, this folly
against self. The exposure of innocence
is a lie. Be strong, o man, lust, enjoy
all things of sense and rapture: fear not
that any God shall deny thee for this.
23 I am alone: there is no God where I am.
24 Behold! these be grave mysteries; for there
are also of my friends who be hermits. Now

think not to find them in the forest or on the mountain; but in beds of purple, caressed by magnificent beasts of women with large limbs, and fire and light in their eyes, and masses of flaming hair about them; there shall ye find them. Ye shall see them at rule, at victorious armies, at all the joy; and there shall be in them a joy a million times greater than this. Beware lest any force another, King against King! Love one another with burning hearts; on the low men trample in the fierce lust of your pride

in the day of your wrath.

25. Ye are against the people, O my chosen!

26. I am the secret Serpent coiled about to spring: in my coiling there is joy. If I lift up my head, I and my Nuit are one. If I droop down mine head, and shoot forth venom, then is rapture of the earth, and I and the earth are one.

27. There is great danger in me; for who doth not understand these runes shall make a great miss. He shall fall down into the pit called Because, and there he shall

perish with the dogs of Reason.

28 Now a curse upon Because and his kin!

29 May Because be accursed for ever!

30 If Will stops and cries Why, invoking Because, then Will stops & does nought.

31 If Power asks why, then is Power weakness.

32 Also reason is a lie; for there is a factor infinite & unknown; & all their words are skew-wise.

33 Enough of Because! Be he damned for a dog!

34. But ye, o my people, rise up & awake!

35. Let the rituals be rightly performed with joy & beauty!

36 There are rituals of the elements and feasts
of the times.

37 A feast for the first night of the Prophet
and his Bride!

38 A feast for the three days of the writing of
the Book of the Law.

39 A feast for Tahuti and the child of the
Prophet — secret, O Prophet!

40 A feast for the Supreme Ritual, and a
feast for the Equinox of the Gods.

41 A feast for fire and a feast for water; a
feast for life and a greater feast for death

42 A feast every day in your hearts in the joy of my rapture.

43 A feast every night unto Nu, and the pleasure of uttermost delight.

44 Aye! feast! rejoice! there is no dread hereafter. There is the dissolution, and eternal ecstasy in the kisses of Nu.

45 There is death for the dogs.

46 Dost thou fail? Art thou sorry? Is fear in thine heart?

47 Where I am these are not.

48 Pity not the fallen! I never knew them. I am not for them. I console not: I hate the consoled & the consoler.

49 I am unique & conqueror. I am not of the slaves that perish. Be they damned & dead! Amen. [This is of the 4: there is a fifth who is invisible & therein am I as a babe in an egg.]

50 Blue am I and gold in the light of my bride: but the red gleam is in my eyes & my spangles are purple & green.

51. Purple beyond purple: it is the light higher tha

than eyesight.

52 There is a veil: that veil is black. It is
the veil of the modest woman; it is the veil
of sorrow, & the pall of death: this is none
of me. Tear down that lying spectre of
the centuries: veil not your vices in
virtuous words: these vices are my service;
ye do well, & I will reward you here and
hereafter.

53 Fear not, o prophet, when these words are
said, thou shalt not be sorry. Thou art
emphatically my chosen; and blessed are

the eyes that thou shalt look upon with gladness. But I will hide thee in a mask of sorrow: they that see thee shall fear thou art fallen: but I lift thee up.
54 Nor shall they who cry aloud their folly that thou meanest nought avail; thou shall reveal it: thou availest: they are the slaves of because: They are not of me. The stops as thou wilt; the letters change them not in style or value!
55 Thou shalt obtain the order & value of the English Alphabet; thou shalt find

new symbols to attribute them unto.

56 Begone! ye mockers; even though ye laugh
in my honour ye shall laugh not long: then
when ye are sad know that I have
forsaken you.

57. He that is righteous shall be righteous still;
he that is filthy shall be filthy still.

58 Yea! deem not of change: ye shall be as ye
are, & not other. Therefore the kings of
the earth shall be Kings for ever: the slaves
shall serve. There is none that shall
be cast down or lifted up: all is ever

as it was. Yet there are masked ones my servants: it may be that yonder beggar is a King. A King may choose his garment as he will: there is no certain test: but a beggar cannot hide his poverty.

59 Beware therefore! Love all, lest perchance is a King concealed! Say you so? Fool! If he be a King, thou canst not hurt him.

60 Therefore strike hard & low and to hell with them, master!

61 There is a light before thine eyes o prophet a light undesired, most desirable.

62 I am uplifted in thine heart and the kisses
of the stars rain hard upon thy body.
63 Thou art exhaust in the voluptuous fullness
of the aspiration: the aspiration is sweeter
than death, more rapid and laughterful than
a caress of Hell's own worm.
64 Oh! thou art overcome: we are upon thee;
our delight is all over thee: hail! hail!
prophet of Nu! prophet of Had! prophet of
Ra-Hoor-Khu! Now rejoice! now come in
our splendour & rapture! Come in our passionate
peace, & write sweet words for the Kings!

65 I am the Master: thou art the Holy Chosen One.
66 Write, & find ecstasy in writing! Work &
be our bed in working! Thrill with the
joy of life & death! Ah! thy death shall
be lovely: whoso seeth it shall be glad. Thy
death shall be the seal of the promise of
our agelong love. Come! lift up thine heart
& rejoice! We are one; we are none.
67 Hold! Hold! Bear up in thy rapture;
fall not in swoon of the excellent kisses!
68 Harden! Hold up thyself! Lift thine head!

breathe not so deep — die!

69 Ah! Ah! What do I feel? Is the word
Exhausted?

70 There is help & hope in other spells. Wisdom
says: be strong! Then canst thou bear more
joy. Be not animal; refine thy rapture!
If thou drink, drink by the eight and ninety
rules of art: if thou love, exceed by
delicacy; and if thou do aught joyous, let
there be subtlety therein!

71 But exceed! exceed!

72 Strive ever to more! and if thou art truly

mine — and doubt it not, an if thou art
ever joyous! — death is the crown of all
73 Ah! Ah! Death! Death! thou shalt long for
death. Death is forbidden, O man, unto thee.
74 The length of thy longing shall be the strength
of its glory. He that lives long & desires
death much is ever the King among the Kings.
75 Aye! listen to the numbers & the words:
76 4 6 3 8 A B K 2 4 A L G M O R 3 Y
X 24 89 R P S T O V A L. What
meaneth this, O prophet? Thou knowest
not; nor shalt thou know ever. There
cometh one to follow thee: he shall

Expound it. But remember, o chosen
one, to be me; to follow the love of
Nu in the star-lit heaven; to look forth
upon men, to tell them this glad word.
77 O be thou proud and mighty among men!
78 Lift up thyself! for there is none like unto
thee among men or among Gods! Lift up
thyself, o my prophet, thy stature shall
surpass the stars. They shall worship thy
name, foursquare, mystic, wonderful, the
number of the man; and the name of

Thy house 418.

79 The end of the hiding of Hadit; and blessing & worship to the prophet of the lovely Star.

1 Abrahadabra! the reward of Ra Hoor Khut.

2 There is division hither homeward; there is a word not known. Spelling is defunct; all is not aught. Beware! Hold! Raise the spell of Ra-Hoor-Khuit.

3 Now let it be first understood that I am a god of War and of Vengeance. I shall deal hardly with them.

4 Choose ye an island!

5 Fortify it!

6 Dung it about with enginery of war!

7 I will give you a war-engine.

8 With it ye shall smite the peoples and

none shall stand before you.
9 Lurk! Withdraw! Upon them! this
is the Law of the Battle of Conquest: thus
shall my worship be about my secret house
10 Get the stélé of revealing itself; set it
in thy secret temple — and that temple
is already aright disposed — & it shall be your
Kiblah for ever. It shall not fade, but
miraculous colour shall come back to it
day after day. Close it in locked glass for a
proof to the world.
11 This shall be your only proof. I forbid argument.
Conquer! That is enough. I will make easy

to you the abstruction from the ill-ordered house in the Victorious City. Thou shalt thyself convey it with worship, o prophet, though thou likest it not. Thou shalt have danger & trouble. Ra-Hoor-Khu is with thee. Worship me with fire & blood; worship me with swords & with spears. Let the woman be girt with a sword before me: let blood flow to my name. Trample down the Heathen; be upon them, o warrior, I will give you of their flesh to eat!

12 Sacrifice cattle little and big: after a child.

13 But not now.
14 Ye shall see that hour, o blessed Beast, and
thou the Scarlet Concubine of his desire!
15 Ye shall be sad thereof.
16 Deem not ~~too~~ eagerly to catch the promises; fear
not to undergo the curses. Ye, even ye, know not
this meaning all.
17 Fear not at all; fear neither men, nor Fates,
nor gods, nor anything. Money fear not, nor
laughter of the folk folly, nor any other power
in heaven or upon the earth or under the
earth. Nu is your refuge as Hadit your

light; and I am the strength, force, vigour of your arms.

18 Mercy let be off: damn them who pity. Kill and torture; spare not; be upon them.

19 That stélé they shall call the Abomination of Desolation; count well its name, & it shall be to you as 718.

20 Why? Because of the fall of Because, that he is not there again.

21 Set up my image in the East: thou shalt buy thee an image which I will show thee, especial, not unlike the one thou knowest. And it shall be suddenly easy for thee to do this.

22. The other images group around me to support me: let all be worshipped, for they shall cluster to exalt me. I am the visible object of worship; the others are secret; for the Beast & his Bride are they: and for the winners of the Ordeal x. What is this? Thou shalt know.

23 For perfume mix meal & honey & thick leavings of red wine: then oil of Abramelin and olive oil, and afterward soften & smooth down with rich fresh blood!

24 The best blood is of the moon, monthly: then the fresh blood of a child, or dropping from the

host of heaven: then of enemies; then
of the priest of of the worshippers: last of
some beast, no matter what.
25 This burn: of this make cakes & eat unto
me. This hath also another use; let it be
laid before me, and kept thick with perfumes
of your orison: it shall become full of beetles
as it were and creeping things sacred unto me.
26 These slay, naming your enemies & they shall
fall before you.
27 Also these shall breed lust & power of lust in
you at the eating thereof.
28 Also ye shall be strong in war.

29 Moreover, be they long kept, it is better; for
they swell with my force. All before me.
30 My altar is of open brass work: burn thereon
in silver or gold.
31 There cometh a rich man from the West who
shall pour his gold upon thee.
32 From gold forge steel:
33 Be ready to fly or to smite.
34 But your holy place shall be untouched
throughout the centuries: though with fire and
sword it be burnt down & shattered, yet
an invisible house there standeth and
shall stand until the fall of the Great

Equinox, when Hrumachis shall arise and
the double-wanded one assume my throne and
place. Another prophet shall arise, and bring
fresh fever from the skies; another woman shall
wake the lust + worship of the Snake; another
soul of God and beast shall mingle in the
globèd priest; another sacrifice shall stain
the tomb; another king shall reign; and blessing
no longer be poured To the Hawk-headed
mystical Lord!

35 The half of the word of Heru-ra-ha, called
Hoor-pa-kraat and Ra-Hoor-Khut.

36 Then said the prophet unto the God.

37 I adore thee in the song
"I am the Lord of Thebes" &c from vellum book
unity &

—— "fill me"

38 So that thy light is in me & its red flame
is as a sword in my hand to push thy
order. There is a secret door that I shall
make to establish thy way in all the quarters
(these are the adorations, as thou hast written)
as it is said

"The light is mine" &c
from vellum book to "Ra-Hoor-Khuit"

39 All this and a book to say how thou
didst come hither and a reproduction of
this ink and paper for ever — for in it is
the word secret & not only in the English —
and thy comment upon this the Book of the Law
shall be printed beautifully in red ink and
black upon beautiful paper made by hand;
and to each man and woman that thou
meetest, were it but to dine or to drink
at them, it is the Law to give. Then they
shall chance to abide in this bliss or no;
it is no odds. Do this quickly!

40 But the work of the comment? That is easy; a

Hadit burning in thy heart shall make swift and secure thy pen.

41. Establish at thy Kaaba ~~a~~ a clerk-house: all must be done well and with business way.

42. The ordeals thou shalt oversee thyself, save only the blind ones. Refuse none, but thou shalt know & destroy the traitors. I am Ra-Hoor-Khuit and I am powerful to protect my servant. Success is thy proof: argue not: convert not: talk not overmuch. Them that seek to entrap thee, to overthrow thee, them attack without pity or quarter & destroy them utterly. Swift as a trodden serpent turn.

and strike! Be thou yet deadlier than he! Drag down their souls to awful torment: laugh at their fear: spit upon them!

43 Let the Scarlet Woman beware! If pity and compassion and tenderness visit her heart if she leave my work to toy with old sweetnesses then shall my vengeance be known. I will slay me her child: I will alienate her heart: I will cast her out from men: as a shrinking and despised harlot shall she crawl through dusk wet streets, and die cold and an-hungered.

44. But let her raise herself in pride. Let her follow me in my way. Let her work the work of wickedness! Let her kill her heart! Let her be loud and adulterous; let her be covered with jewels and rich garments, and let her be shameless before all men!

45 Then will I lift her to pinnacles of power: then will I breed from her a child mightier than all the kings of the earth. I will fill her with joy: with my force shall she see & strike at the worship of Nu. she shall achieve Hadit.

46. I am the warrior Lord of the Forties: the
Eighties cower before me, & are abased
I will bring you to victory & joy: I will be
at your arms in battle & ye shall
delight to slay. Success is your proof;
courage is your armour; go on, go on, in
my strength & ye shall turn not back for
any.

47 This book shall be translated into all
tongues: but always with the original in
the writing of the Beast; for in the

chance shape of the letters and their position to one another: in these are mysteries that no Beast shall divine. Let him not seek to try: but one cometh after him, whence I say not, who shall discover the Key of it all. Then this line drawn is a key: then this circle squared ⊕ in its failure is a key also. And Abrahadabra. It shall be his child & that strangely. Let him not seek after this; for thereby alone can he fall from it.

48 Now this mystery of the letters is done, and I want to go on to the holier place.

49 I am in a secret fourfold word, the blasphemy against all gods of men.

50 Curse them! Curse them! Curse them!

51 With my Hawk's head I peck at the eyes of Jesus as he hangs upon the cross

52 I flap my wings in the face of Mohammed & blind him

53 With my claws I tear out the flesh of the Indian and the Buddhist, Mongol and Din.

54 Bahlasti! Ompehda! I spit on your

crapulous creeds.

55 Let Mary inviolate be torn upon wheels: for her sake let all chaste women be utterly despised among you.

56 Also for beauty's sake and love's.

57 Despise also all cowards; professional soldiers who dare not fight, but play: all fools despise!

58 But the keen and the proud, the royal and the lofty; ye are brothers!

59 As brothers fight ye.

60 There is no law beyond Do what thou wilt.

61 There is an end of the word of the God

enthroned in Ra's seat, lightening the girders of the soul.

62 To Me do ye reverence; come come ye through tribulation of ordeal, which is bliss.

63 The fool readeth this Book of the Law, and its comment & he understandeth it not.

64 Let him come through the first ordeal & it will be to him as silver

65 Through the second gold

66 Through the third, stones of precious water.

67 Through the fourth, ultimate sparks of the intimate fire.

68 Yet to all it shall seem beautiful. Its
enemies who say not so, are mere liars.
69 There is success
70 I am the Hawk-Headed Lord of Silence
& of Strength; my nemyss shrouds the
night-blue sky.
71 Hail! ye twin warriors about the pillars of
the world! for your time is nigh at hand
72 I am the Lord of the Double Wand of Power
the wand of the ~~Coph...~~ Force of Coph Nia — but my
left hand is empty, for I have crushed

an Universe & nought remains.

73 Paste the sheets from right to left and from top to bottom: then behold!

74 There is a splendour in my name hidden and glorious, as the sun of midnight is ever the son.

75 The ending of the words is the Word Abrahadabra.

The Book of the Law is Written and Concealed.

Aum. Ha.

# THE COMMENT

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

The study of this Book is forbidden. It is wise to destroy this copy after the first reading.

Whosoever disregards this does so at his own risk and peril. These are most dire.

Those who discuss the contents of this Book are to be shunned by all, as centres of pestilence

All questions of the Law are to be decided only by appeal to my writings, each for himself.

There is no law beyond Do what thou wilt.

Love is the law, love under will.

The priest of the princes,

Ankh-f-n-khonsu